

to the other for his stinginess, and while he has made a large fortune by brewing he has never been known to give a glass of beer away. I am rather proud of my persuasive powers, and, feeling sure that I could wheedle a drink out of the old man, made a wager to that effect with one of my political lieutenants.

"We drove together, for I was anxious to have a witness of my triumph, to the old man's place. He was a gardener and a florist in a small way and for amusement, and to get him in a good humor I walked with him over his demesne, praising his vegetables, his flowers, his stock, his poultry, his children and his wife. Finally, feeling that the time was ripe for an effort, I said:

"And I understand, Jacob, that you make a very fine beer, the finest that is made in the State."

"Dot is so, dot is so," acknowledged Jacob. "They tell me," continued I, "that the Hofbräu in Munich would be glad to exchange its recipe for yours and has offered a prize to any one who will procure it."

"Is dot so? Is dot so?" asked the brewer excitedly. Then to his wife, "Rosa, bring me von glass of beer."

"The beer was brought, foaming over the sides of an old-fashioned stein. I turned to my companion in triumph, and he showed evidence of great dejection. Jacob looked proudly at the mug, then at me and back at the mug again. Finally he put it to his lips and drained it to the bottom at one draught. When he had finished he handed the mug to me.

"Vell," he said, "if you don't pelf I mak gut beer you just smell dot mug."

The English Embassy is again in mourning. This time it is one of the official family. Mr. Osborne MacMurrugh Kavonagh, Third Secretary, for whom the flag was put at half-mast. Mr. Kavonagh was attached to the embassy only a year, but during that time, because of his genial manners and amiable character, he made himself a favorite not only with his colleagues of the Diplomatic Corps, but with society generally, and he is most sincerely mourned.

"Mr. Kavonagh came from a very remarkable family," said an Englishman visiting in town, commenting upon the death of the young diplomat the other day. "His father was Arthur Kavonagh, a third son of the head of the house of the last generation of Kavonaghs of County Carlow, Ireland, who are lineal descendants of the ancient kings of Leinster. The father of Arthur Kavonagh refused a peerage twice, alleging as a reason that the son of kings could not accept a mere barony."

"There was no man in Carlow County who was a more enthusiastic sportsman than Arthur Kavonagh. He was an accomplished and daring horseman, and few could equal his skill with a rifle, and yet he was born without arms and legs, and would never consent, having a pronounced antipathy against it, to wear artificial limbs. Hooks fastened in some way to the stunted members served him instead, and he did more with these than most perfectly formed men accomplish. He wrote with either a quill screwed into his right arm stump or held in his mouth, and one would be surprised to see how legible the writing was. Though a younger son, through the death of his older brothers Mr. Kavonagh inherited the family estate, Borris House, and for more than a decade he represented the County of Carlow in Parliament, and was regarded as one of the most trenchant and brilliant speakers in that body. He was, too, a charming friend and companion. Bright in conversation, clever at repartee, sympathetic and kind in character, one could not know him without liking him, and his many delightful qualities made one soon forget his infirmities. Fortunately, none of his children inherited their father's physical defects, but young Kavonagh, who died here on Thursday, possessed much of his father's brilliancy and personal charm."

The reading-room for the blind, of which Miss Giffen has charge, is one of the most interesting features of the Congressional Library. The number of books in raised character it contains is at present small, but it is constantly being added to, and before many years Mr. Young hopes to have a library equal in every respect to any library of the kind in the United States. The daily readings by volunteers between the hours 2:30 and 3:30 continue, and are well attended and much enjoyed by those afflicted ones for whom they were planned.

"It is such a boon to us," said a blind girl the other day, who had been an attentive listener to Mr. O'Connor's interesting paper on Tennyson at Freshwater in the last "Century." "These readings give us such pleasure! Those of you who read for yourselves can scarcely understand what it means to us to be read aloud to, for even to the most expert reading by raised letters is a labor."

The Rev. Mackay-Smith, Mrs. James Russell Young and Paul Laurence Dunbar, who reads selections from his own poems, are a few of those who have offered their services to read for the blind, and there is no danger of a lack of readers, for the dates in Miss Giffen's book of engagements are taken up for more than a month ahead.

The most popular part of Mr. Young's report was his recommendation for the opening of the library in the evenings. The great majority of those who would use the library are employed in the departments from 9 until 4 o'clock, and as the library is opened only between those hours they have no opportunity to avail themselves of its privileges, since the giving out of books on a deposit has been discontinued. It has long

been the wish of Mr. Spofford, whose ambition has always been that the library should be of the greatest benefit to the greatest possible number, to have the library remain open on Sundays and in the evenings, and now that Mr. Young is working to that end there is every reason to believe it will one day be accomplished.

Professor Merrill, curator of geology at the National Museum, has returned from his visit to Russia, where he went to attend the meeting of the International Geological Congress, held at St. Petersburg, much refreshed from his outing. He gives an enthusiastic account of his travels. The congress did not adjourn until September 5, and while it was in session the members were most hospitably entertained both in scientific and social circles. The Grand-duke Constantine Constantinovitch gave a grand reception in their honor, the Mayor of St. Petersburg gave them a banquet and a sumptuous lunch was arranged for them at the classic Peterhof.

Three excursions were given prior to the congress in Estonia, Finland and the Ural Mountains, and following the adjournment three others were planned, all having Valdikauskaz and Tiflis as their destination. Professor Merrill went down the Volga to Val, and while he was in Russia managed to see some very interesting parts of the Muscovite Empire. With a party of his colleagues he visited the two Ararat, but the expedition to the great Ararat was saddened by the tragic death of one of their number, who, together with nine of the party, decided to climb the mountain. Through his own foolhardiness this man, a Russian chemist, wandered away from his companions and was lost. It was some time before his absence was discovered, and the steps retraced. He was found half-way down the mountain, between two great blocks of lava, his leg broken, frozen stiff in death.

HIS EMBARRASSING MISTAKE.

THE FACETIOUS COLLEGE YOUTH AIRD HIS VIEWS AT THE WRONG TIME.

From The Detroit Free Press.

I was having my last college vacation, and thought it would be pleasant to air the charms of a senior among some of the country relatives whom I had not seen for years. I wrote an aunt of the prospective honor in store for her and received a prompt answer urging me to come. It was a long ride, and I fortified myself for the trip with a lot of literature that had no bearing upon either my scientific or classical studies. When I entered the parlor-car I met my old chum, Battley, who hastily introduced me to his friend, Miss Barwell, going home to spend the summer months. She was a distinguished-looking young woman as you ever encounter, even on the best lines of travel, and I felt as proud of her as I did of myself.

What pleased me most after brief acquaintance was her appreciation of my humor. I told her where I was going and what I expected to encounter. Encouraged by her evident enjoyment, I even drew a picture of my aunt in a quaint cap, a dress that was made from a pattern of forty years ago, a courtesy stiffened by the formality of former days and a hospitality distinguished by a desire to impress me with her accomplishments as a housekeeper. I reproduced the smirks of the country maidens and the awkward gallantries of the country swains. I enlarged the picture till she begged me to stop that she might have time to recover her breath and her color. I was never before quite as well satisfied with myself.

She accompanied me the whole way, got off at the same station, kissed my aunt, entered the same carriage with me, was driven to the same house and gave me a cousinly welcome at the door. I have no story to tell of how she twitted me or how she pointed out the differences between the fanciful picture I had drawn and the delightful reality. She graciously left me to the whips and scorpions of my own conscience, and was simply angelic in her consolations as one after another of those "country girls" declined the honor of my hand. I had all the egotism knocked out of me, and I'm a timid, unassertive bachelor at thirty-eight.

WITH QUEENS AND ROOKS.

SOME POINTS REGARDING THE COMING VIENNA TOURNAMENT.

THE NEW RULE LIKELY TO CAUSE DIFFICULTY IN THE CHESS WORLD—SUGGESTIONS FOR THE TRIBUNE CONTEST—NOTES FROM VARIOUS FIELDS.

The practice of managers of international tournaments in recent years to limit the number of entries in such contests has met general approval, but the benefit of the plan must be doubted, because if the rule had been stringently adhered to in previous tournaments Lasker, Walbrodt, Pillsbury, Maroczy, Charousek and many lesser lights would never have had a chance to shine. The tendency now is to admit as competitors in an international ring only those who have been prize-winners in previous similar combats; but as the limit of contestants is fixed at twenty, and as there are more than that number of players ready for the fray, it will be interesting to see how managers will arrange matters satisfactorily. The Vienna tournament will be the next on the card.

Supposing the following men, all prize-winners, were to enter, and there is no reason to suppose that they would not, namely, Maroco, Schlechter, Charousek, Maroczy, Weiss, Berger, Tarrasch, Walbrodt, Von Bardeleben, Mieses, Blackburne, Gunsberg, Lipke, Mason, Tschigorin, Schiffrer, Alapin, Janowski, Teichmann, Steinitz and Pillsbury, what would the committee do in the matter? Who would go to the wall, and for what reason?

Supposing, for argument's sake, the committee can settle this matter, there would still be some dissatisfaction, because of the fact that newcomers would be debarred from showing what they can do in international contests. Take, for instance, Showalter. There is no doubt in any chess player's mind that he could beat most of the men mentioned with ease, and the small minority of them would have to fight like lions to beat the American player. To leave him out of an international contest would be ridiculous, and still there is that rule of "only prize-takers."

Under those circumstances it would be better to accept all comers, provided they have an international reputation, and limit the contest to a one-round tournament, than to accept twenty players in a two-round tournament; or, better still, accept all entries, divide the men in two sections, play one or two rounds in each, and let the winners of each section play off for the prizes. In fact, the latter plan will have to be adopted, for after another year or two there will be too many competitors of almost an equal standing, and it will require too much time to settle the championship of the world satisfactorily in any other way.

Respecting the tournament to be played by correspondence between the readers of The Tribune, two letters were received last week. Both of these are here appended:

Chess Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: The Tribune having called for suggestions from contestants in the proposed correspondence chess tournament, I would propose that each set of players play two games, in order to be fair to both sides, as most players have a preference for some opening which they have given special study and in that way the first player might have a slight advantage. I would also propose that at least two moves be made a week by each player, so as not to protract the game over more than six months, possibly. At the start a more rapid play may be left optional. In case there should be a large number of contestants three games might be under way at the same time with different players, which would require one move every day against one of the opponents.

Some special rules seem necessary for such a contest. If a player neglects the time limit of one move a week he should lose the game. The move may be sent by letter or postal-card on a certain day of the week, agreed on beforehand. If a mistake is made by a false move the player shall be compelled to correct it by moving the piece indicated, and if that is impossible then the King must be moved. In case of a dispute the Chess Editor of The Tribune shall be the umpire.

These are mere suggestions, which may meet the approval of the players, and it is hoped that others who have had experience in this kind of contest will help to form a set of rules for the tournament.

ALBERT WOELTGE.
Stamford, Conn., Dec. 13, 1907.

Chess Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: In regard to the correspondence tournament I would suggest the following arrangements:
First—Each player should play every other player in the tournament.

Second—Seven moves a week should be played in each game.

Third—Each set of players should play one or more games, according to the number of contestants. That is, if there is a limited number of players each set could play two or even three games, but if the number is so large as to unnecessarily prolong the contest by so many games the number of games to a set should be limited to one. This, I think, the contestants would all be willing to leave to your judgment to decide when the names are all in.
H. S. DURYEA.
No. 123 West One-hundred-and-twenty-second-st., New-York City.

The following additional entries have been received in the last week: H. S. Burroughs, No. 1,118 Pacific-st., Brooklyn; J. T. Wright, Hulmeville, Bucks County, Penn.; and J. George Schaefer, Wappingers Falls, N. Y. It would be desirable to know which of the proposed rules the contestants will adopt for their games, and all the competitors should write to The Tribune on that subject next week.

Little progress was made in the championship tournament of the Manhattan Chess Club last week. The scores of the competitors will be seen from the following table:

Players.	Won.	Lost.	Players.	Won.	Lost.
Bard	5½	3½	Jasnogrodsky	3½	4½
Delmar	2½	7½	Köhler	3	4
Köhler	5½	5½	Rocamora	4	2
Hanham	3	4	Schmidt	5	3

Appended is another selection of games, as played in this tournament:

SCOTCH GAMBIT.			
WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
1 P-K4	P-K4	28 P-K4	R-K4
2 Kt-KB3	Kt-KB3	29 R-K4	R-K4
3 P-Q4	P-Q4	30 R-K4	R-K4
4 Kt-KP	Kt-KP	31 R-K4	R-K4
5 R-KB3	Q-KPch	32 K-K2	R-K4
6 R-Q2	Kt-KB3	33 P-K4	P-K4
7 Castles	B-K2	34 K-K4	R-K4
8 Kt-K3	Q-KKt5	35 R-Q	R-K4
9 Q-Kt-K5	B-Q	36 R-K3	R-K4
10 B-Q2	Q-K2	37 R-Kch	R-K4
11 R-K	P-Q4	38 R-K4	R-K4
12 B-Q3	P-K3	39 R-Q6ch	R-K4
13 Q-K4	Kt-Kt	40 R-Q2	R-K6ch
14 Kt-K1	P-K4	41 K-K4	R-K6
15 R-K5ch	K-R	42 R-K2	R-K6
16 Kt-KBch	P-Kt	43 R-K	R-K7ch
17 R-KB	B-K2	44 R-K3	R-K3
18 Q-R3	P-K4	45 R-K2	R-K3
19 R-Kt5	P-K5	46 K-R	R-K4
20 Q-K4	Q-K4	47 P-K3	R-K4
21 Q-K4	B-Q	48 R-Q2	P-K4
22 R-Kt	P-B	49 P-Kt4	R-K3
23 P-QB3	R-K	50 R-K2	R-K3
24 P-Kt3	B-K2	51 K-K3	R-K3
25 Q-K4	R-K4	52 P-R3	R-K3
26 Kt-K2	K-K2	53 K-K2	R-K3
27 B-KP	R-K	54 Resigns.	

KING'S BISHOP'S OPENING.			
WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
1 P-K4	P-K4	12 Castles	P-K4
2 Kt-KB3	P-Q4	13 R-K4	R-K4
3 P-K3	P-Q4	14 P-Q4	R-K4
4 P-Q4	Q-Kt-K3	15 P-Q4	R-K4
5 R-K4	Kt-KB3	16 P-R5	Q-K4
6 B-Q3	B-Q3	17 P-QKt3	R-K3
7 Q-Kt-Q2	P-P	18 Q-Kt	R-K4
8 P-KP	Q-Kt3	19 Q-Kt	R-K4
9 Kt-K4	R-K4	20 R-K	R-K4
10 Q-Kt	P-Kt3	21 Kt-B6ch	Resigns.

VIENNA OPENING.

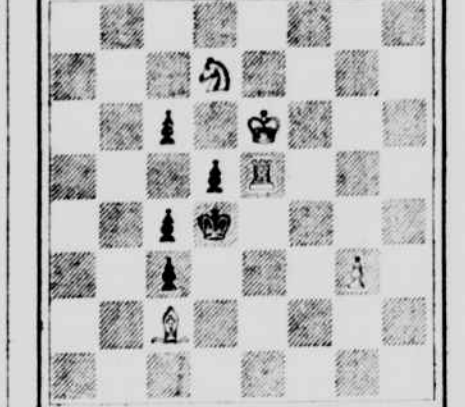
WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
Schmidt.	Rocamora.	Schmidt.	Rocamora.
1 P-K4	P-K4	16 Q-K3	Kt-K3ch
2 Kt-KB3	Kt-KB3	17 R-K4	R-K4
3 P-Q4	P-Q4	18 P-K4	Q-K4
4 P-KP	Kt-KP	19 R-K4	Q-K4
5 Kt-K3	Q-Kt-K3	20 R-K3	Q-K4
6 B-Kt5	B-QKt5	21 R-K	Q-K4
7 Castles	Castles	22 B-K3	P-Q4
8 Q-K2	B-K2	23 P-Q4	R-Q4
9 Kt-KP	Q-K2	24 R-K4	R-Q4
10 R-Kt2	P-K3	25 R-Kt	P-KKt3
11 B-Q3	B-K4	26 R-K4	Q-Q2
12 P-Q4	B-Kt5	27 R-K4	Q-Q2
13 P-P	B-Kt	28 Q-K4	P-Q6
14 P-R	Kt-K5	29 P-K6	Resigns.
15 P-KB4	Q-B4ch		

As announced last week, a team composed of De Visser, Heims, Marshall, Naper and Richardson, all members of the Brooklyn Chess Club, visited the Manhattan Chess Club on Friday evening, December 10, for an interclub rapid-transit tournament in five rounds, with five members of the Manhattan Chess Club. The latter club was represented by Delmar, Jasnogrodsky, Köhler, Rocamora and Smith, and on Delmar retiring after the second round his place was taken by Hanham. In the first round each side won two and a half games; in the second round the Brooklyn men won three to their opponents' two; in the third round the Manhattan men won four and a half games and their opponents one-half; in the fourth round the Manhattan men scored three wins, the Brooklyn men two, and in the final round the latter won four and the Manhattan men one. The final score was, therefore, 13 to 12 in favor of the home team. The fight was much enjoyed by the contestants and the many spectators present.

PROBLEM NO. 220—BY JOHANNES KADEN.

Black—Five pieces.

K on Q5; P on Q3, Q5, Q6 and Q4.



K on K6; R on K5; Kt on Q7; B on Q2; P on Kt3.

White—Five pieces.

White to play and mate in three moves.

Solution to problem No. 219: Kt-QKt3. Correct solutions received from the Rev. Louis Bahler, Schenectady, N. Y.; H. S. Duryea and Harry F. Lambert, New York; J. George Schaefer, Wappingers Falls, N. Y.; A. H. Baldwin, Norwalk, Conn.; E. W. Engleke, Brooklyn; C. E. Lindmark, Brooklyn; Edwin H. Baldwin, Atlantic City, N. J.; F. Lafferty, Rahway, N. J.

TRYING IT ON THE DOG.

From The Indianapolis Journal.

"Why," asked the curious person, "do you managers always take your shows out of town for their first performance?"

"Because," said the manager, "we know that if an outside town will stand a show without killing the company New-York will be perfectly delighted with it."

IN PHILADELPHIA.

From The Detroit Journal.

First Citizen of Philadelphia—He's a poor man again.

Second Citizen of Philadelphia—Do you mean to say that he has walked through everything his father left him?



PORT—HERE'S THE MS. OF MY NEW DRAMA.
FRIEND—WHY, THOSE ARE COLLARS!
PORT—YES; TIMES WERE SO HARD THIS WINTER THAT I HAD TO WRITE ON MY PAPER COLLARS WHEN I GOT THROUGH WITH THEM. (Meggendorfer's Humoristische Blätter.)